

THE COUNTY RECORD

KINGSTREE, S. C.

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Philadelphia is to have pneumatic mail tubes. New York is also to have the same method of saving time in the dispatch of mail matter.

Since the year 1880 the Paris police authorities have arrested as many as 29,000 children who are being trained for begging and vice.

The Dallas News says that there are flowers and bees enough in Texas and cows enough to overflow a State like Massachusetts six feet deep with milk and honey.

No man can read the names of Greek and Turkish persons and places without realizing that there is bound to be a high mortality rate among composers and proof readers.

The Balkans have been well described as "the lumber room of Europe." These "fragments of forgotten peoples" are found in profusion and confusion. But it is possible that continental policies may yet be built out of some of these loose, unattached joists.

Near the East Tennessee coal yards at North Knoxville a father has made a practice of chaining an eight-year-old child in his cabin to keep it off the streets. "Some people," says a local newspaper mildly, "think that the Humane Society should investigate the case."

Says Bradstreet's: "It is pointed out, with probable accuracy, that not a little of the disfavor with which what is termed 'Wall street' is regarded throughout the country is the result of experiences with bucket shops and so-called syndicates, and the absence of actual knowledge as to what the legitimate stock market really is."

It may interest young New Yorkers whose careers have been pretty much continuous with the period of elevated railways and cable roads to learn that a correspondent of a daily newspaper recalls the time, some thirty-five years ago, when mules or asses were used to draw street cars on the Sixth avenue road. The experiment was soon abandoned, however, as the hoofs of the animals aforementioned could not bear pounding on the stones, nor were the mules capable of making a spurt of speed when a car was behind time. Truly, the world moves, if the mules did not.

A correspondent of "Cycling Life" writes from St. Louis: "Every house called on recently, not only in bicycle but in other lines as well, emphasizes the fact of an immense improvement the last few years in general conditions in the South. Nowhere else in the country have the years of business depression proved such a blessing in disguise. The iniquitous credit system which has been such a hindrance to business in that section has received its death blow. Bankers and brokers have been forced to discontinue loaning large amounts on growing or prospective crops. The planters have been forced to a cash basis or something near it. Merchants are better able to discount their bills and are doing it." This is true, says the Louisville Courier-Journal in corroboration. Except for the floods there is no reason why the South cannot expect to prosper.

Dr. Walter Nyman, Surgeon-General of the United States Marine Hospital Service, advocates the annexation of Cuba as a sanitary measure necessary to the welfare of this country, because it is the worst plague spot upon the map and the source of nearly all our epidemics. From the beginning of the century until now there have been only nine years in which this country has been free from yellow fever. It has been proved that in twenty-three of the eighty-five years the disease came from Havana direct, and in twelve cases from elsewhere in Cuba. The source of its infection in many other years is believed to have been the same, but there is no positive evidence. Since 1862 there have been twenty-six invasions of yellow fever. The sources of nineteen are absolutely known—sixteen from Havana, two from elsewhere in Cuba and one from Honduras. Since 1893 there has been no yellow fever in the United States, which, the Chicago Record declares, is due to the extraordinary precautions taken by Dr. Burgess, the United States Inspector at Havana, who will not give a certificate of health unless he is sure that it is correct, and without his certificate no passenger can leave Havana for this country.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Items of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Mineral Manures for Spring Crops. Working Three-Horse Teams. Worms in Seed Corn, Etc., Etc.

MINERAL MANURES FOR SPRING CROPS.

To be effective mineral manures for spring and summer crops must be applied early. They need some of the spring rains to dissolve the fertilizer so that the plant roots can make use of it. Besides, as weather and soil become warm and dry there is less need of the fertilizer, as the soil itself releases more of its own fertility under such conditions.

WORKING THREE-HORSE TEAMS.

The true economy of team work is better understood by Western farmers than by the average of farmers in the East. It is to the Western farmer that we owe the idea of cultivating hoed crops with two horses, requiring no stoppages, while the man may, if he chooses, ride behind and manage the hoes, so that none of the grain is destroyed. It is rather more difficult to turn two horses on a cultivator at the end of the row. Therefore, this plan is best adapted to large fields where the rows are long. But three horses will on heavy plowing do nearly twice as much as will two horses. Now that horses are cheap, it is the farmer's interest more than ever before to make horse labor accomplish all it will, with as little as possible of the much more expensive human labor.—Boston Cultivator.

WORMS IN SEED CORN.

Mr. J. D. Griffin wants to know if rolling seed corn in coal tar will prevent worms from cutting corn. I say to Mr. Griffin, I have tried this remedy two or three times since I have been farming, and find it does no good. They will cut the corn just as bad when rolled as if not rolled. The best thing you can do to prevent them from cutting corn is not to plant your corn till about the 1st of June.

Then when you get ready to plant, soak your corn the night before in water, and run your rows off the day before you plant, so the hot sun will shine on the rows and drive the worms into the ground. Plant in the heat of the day, if possible. Your corn being soaked, will come up in three or four days. As soon as it is up well, bar it off well with a short-turn plow, as close as possible. This will let the sun shine into the roots, driving the worms into the ground. Bud worms can't stand the hot sun. This is the best preventive I have ever tried. M. W. Sherrill in Home and Farm.

THE HEAD OF THE FLOCK.

Upon the kind of a ram employed will depend the future crop of lambs to a very great extent. As he is half the flock, it will be wise to get a good one—not good individually, but good in the matter of breeding, says the Live Stock Indicator. A grade ram costing \$6 to \$8 may be quite good individually, but connected with his use there is a great deal of uncertainty. He may serve forty ewes, and the lambs from this service have all degrees of make-up, from the sixth generation down to the present. Twenty-five per cent., or perhaps more, may be pretty fair lambs, while the remaining ones will be under-sized and culls. Lambs sired by a pure-bred sire will be more uniform in size and quality, and will be enough better to bring fifty cents per head more than those from a grade sire. This difference will leave the pure-bred ram free of cost. This is our view when the ewes are grades, and it is only intensified when the ewes are pure-bred.

The breeder who has pure-bred or high-grade ewes of a certain breed can ill afford to breed to a pure-bred ram of some other breed, no matter how great the inducement offered. The present writer handles some of the mutton breeds of sheep, but he has never advised his readers to buy a ram from him when they have ewes of any other breed which are pure-bred; he would not do it himself, and he would not want anyone else to do it.

If we had a flock of grades we would select the type of sheep wanted, and we would keep in this line of breeding, getting new blood of the same breed from year to year until we had them practically pure-bred.

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES.

Agriculturists have for some time past been discussing among themselves the advisability of taking strong measures to protect their faithful servants, the bees, against the fruit growers, who spray trees when they are in blossom, and this poisons not only the bees themselves but their luscious product.

It seems difficult for fruit-growers to understand that they gain little or nothing by spraying the trees when they are in full bloom. It is rarely that any harm is done at that stage. The numerous enemies of the orchard work earlier and later, but for some reason, a sentimental one, perhaps, for even insects may be possessed of sentiment, the full bloom stage is much more free from their injurious attacks than people generally suppose. Some apiculturists claim that the blossoms are at such times wholly given over to the bees and such claim is quite consistent with the usual benevolent methods of our ever watchful mother nature, who makes provision for all of her dependents. There have been many instances where most injurious effects have followed the use of honey made from nectar sipped from flowers that had been sprayed with poisonous compounds.

The Agricultural Experiment Station in sending out their business take special care to caution fruit-growers against spraying trees that are in full bloom, but, notwithstanding their warning, there are hosts of men who sprinkle the exquisite blossoms with poison regardless of consequences.—New York Ledger.

THE USE OF THE HARROW.

In dry sections of the country the harrow is second in importance only to the plow and in connection with the disk harrow in a few cases the plow is dispensed with.

I try always to have in mind those under different conditions, for I know that in very wet sections the harrow is not needed nearly so much, for after plowing rains will compact and level the ground, and in cultivation weeds grow so fast that the harrow will not destroy them. In rocky ground the harrow would often drag the rocks upon the plants and in very sandy ground in a dry windy section the soil needs to be left rough, so the harrow is not needed so much there.

But I think in most sections it should be used much more than it is. On our soil, which is almost without sand and inclined to crust over after rains and dry weather being rather the normal condition we are coming to use the harrow more each year, almost dispensing with the cultivator in some things.

To be effective it must be used at the right time. This, in a wet country, is sometimes simply impossible while with us it is generally our own fault if not used there.

There is but little of the time at any season of the year but what the harrow follows the plow the same day. Then if the plowing is much before seeding or planting time the ground is harrowed at intervals to destroy any weeds starting and to keep the surface loose to prevent rapid evaporation or moisture.

Plowing for wheat commences in June immediately after harvest if ground is not too dry, and seeding seldom commences until October, so more than one harrowing may be needed.

If favorable weather most of the plowing for spring crops is done during the winter and the same use of the harrow is had.

For corn and sorghum known as Kaffir corn, Milo maize, etc., the ground is harrowed just before planting and as many times afterward as needed, and can be done before corn gets too large and where the ground is smooth and free from trash this can be done much later than the inexperienced would suppose.

For millet and sorghum for hay we do not plow the ground but cut with the disk and then using the common harrow, the sorghum seed being sown before disking, the millet before or after, owing to how deep we wish to disk.—J. M. Rice, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

RAISING LAMBS.

Regular feeding and a steady growth make good wool and good lambs. Experts claim that they can tell at about what period of growth the sheep had been kept upon a poor range or short rations by noting with a microscope the thin places in the wool staple.

While sheep will get more sustenance from poor land, and at the same time do the land more good than any other stock we may possess, it must not be forgotten that they will also repay liberal feeding. Food wisely fed will always come back to us doubled, if fed to a good animal.

If lambs three or four weeks old are fed lightly at first on bran and ground oats, gradually increasing their rations as they become accustomed to eating, they can be materially helped in their growth. Better err in having them a little hungry than to give too much and have them off their feed for a week.

Separate the pregnant ewes from all the others at least a month before weaning time, and give some bone-meat and plenty of exercise. Corn and confinement will make large lambs, perhaps, but with little strength or vitality. The larger the portion of oats, wheat bran and clover hay which can be got into the rations, the better.

It pays to feed lambs before they are weaned all the grain they will eat when on good blue grass or clover pastures with their dams, and it pays especially well if they are on dry feed. Any certain amount of grain will put more weight upon sucking lambs than upon any other animal.—The Silver Knight.

VINES FROM GRAPE CUTTINGS.

Though the grape vine roots more freely from cuttings than any other wood, we cannot advise any one who wishes but few vines, and those for home use, to depend on this slow way of getting them. All the best varieties can be bought by the single vine for from five to ten cents each. Most dealers will let you have a dozen assorted varieties at the dozen rate, which is still low. If you root and cut this spring, you are likely not to get as well rooted a vine a year hence as you can buy now at less price than your own vines will have then cost. It takes several years for a grape vine from cutting to get into bearing. Each of these years your cutting vine started this spring will be a year behind in bearing, as compared with the one bought now.

But if you want to start the vines, the best way is to prepare the cutting several weeks in advance of the time to plant. Cut each piece three buds long, leaving the bottom cut just at the base of the bud, which should be removed. Then heel in the whole cutting so as to keep the bud back at the top. If a clean cut is made opposite the middle bud, merely showing the bark, it will callous, and roots will issue from the cut place more readily. Plant in dry, warm soil, but without manure, so dry as the soil is well warmed. Set the cutting slanting lengthwise in the row, and leave the upper bud just at the sur-

face. This will leave the lower bud not more than one or four inches deep where the soil is warm. The roots will then put forth in time to supply the leaf with moisture when the bud starts. Ninety to ninety-five per cent. of such cuttings will grow and be good plants next year. Do not be disappointed if the bud does not start until June. Usually both the middle and upper bud will grow. Two plants can thus be made from one cutting. If a cutting can be got with a small piece of two-year-old wood on it, cut smooth on the lower, it will be more sure to grow and will make a stronger vine the first year. But any kind of plant, after being set and well cared for two or three years, will be vigorous enough if not allowed to bear the first year it sets fruit nor to overbear afterwards.—Boston Cultivator.

ATTACHED TO HIS REGIMENT.

Stories of a Regular Army Veteran Who Wouldn't Go to the Service.

The old soldier's attachment for regiment, company and officers is not without its compensation, or he presumes upon it and is indulged. A gray-haired veteran, though something of an incorrigible, would have his offending met with a leniency at which the younger soldier or war recruit would marvel. Indeed, it is the fact that not a few old soldiers of the past owned their regiments, or believed they did, and acted up to their belief. Jack Carpenter, "H" Company, Third Infantry, had that belief as strong as any man who ever wore the blue in the ranks for sixty-five consecutive years Superannuated for years, he would not take a discharge, but at the end of each enlistment he would get a dispensation from the war department, and take on again "just to stay with the old Third." A veteran of the Mexican war, he served faithfully during the civil war, and in 1863, with his regiment, was sent from the Army of the Potomac to help quell the draft riots in New York.

The regiment, having successfully accomplished its mission, gave a ball on Governor's Island before departing for the front. Jack Carpenter, as neat a looking soldier as ever pipe-clayed a belt, along with a veteran comrade, Mullaney, was detailed to look after the gentlemen guests in their retiring-room. Carpenter met every batch of guests with elaborate courtesy and, conducting each to a side-board, effusively protested that each had better take a nip before "jining" the ladies. Jack the host, courteously drank with each group or squad of visitors, and finally he and Mullaney, who had been equally hospitable, got into a dispute. Forthwith Jack repaired to the ballroom to find his captain and have the controversy settled. The ball was at its height, with the band playing a languorous waltz, while the floor was filled with dancers impatient for the go-note of the music. Just at this interesting moment Private Carpenter, "H" company, Third United States Infantry, stalked in, unsteadily, face flushed, but determination stamped upon it. Captain Andy Sheridan, his company commander, espied him, and fearing some outbreak, sought to hide him from the crowd of gayly garbed ladies. Carpenter detected him and exclaimed:

"No you don't, sonny, you don't hide from old Jack Carpenter. I am after knowing who ranks in the cookhouse; do I rank Mullaney or does Mullaney rank me?"

After the war Carpenter accompanied his regiment west and took station at Fort Lyon, Colo. There, so well advanced in years, he was practically excused from all duty, only being required to show up at Sunday morning inspection, so he might be kept on the muster roll. This he always did, looking as soldierly and clean as if he were a toy soldier instead of a war-worn veteran of two wars and scores of Indian expeditions and scouts. It so happened that Second Lieutenant Louis Hamilton, a grandson of Alexander Hamilton, was assigned to duty at Fort Lyon and to the command of Carpenter's company. A rosy-faced, beardless and confident youngster, Hamilton went out to his first Sunday morning inspection at Fort Lyon. He went down the company front, looking over each man with a scrutiny that he hoped would impress the men with the belief that he was an old hand at the business. In turn he took each gun and inspected it. He came to Carpenter, looked him over, took his gun, inspected it, and, returning it to him, said patronizingly:

"What is your name, my man?" "Jack Car-pen-ter," was the answer, delivered with the faintest suspicion, to those who knew him, that old Jack had been early at the bar at the sutler's store.

"Well," continued Hamilton, all innocent of offense, you are the cleanest man in the company."

"Sonny," with a snort, ejaculated old Jack, "I was in the army before you were born."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Modern Applan Way.

Before long there is to be a magnificent driveway or boulevard stretching along the shore of Lake Michigan from Chicago to Milwaukee. Most of the towns along the route to be followed have done something within their own limits to make easier the accomplishment of the great undertaking. Milwaukee has built two miles of roadway like that at Chicago, and has given it the same name, Sheridan drive. Waukegan has done as much. When all the gaps in this road are filled it will rival the finest in Europe, both in construction and scenic beauty.

BILL ARP'S WEEKLY LETTER.

PHILOSOPHER VISITS TENNESSEE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

MUCH PLEASED AT WHAT HE SAW

And Proceeds To Give the Public the Benefit of His Observations. Will Go Again.

Man never gets too old to learn, and if he is a good learner he is a good teacher. Shakespeare says "knowledge is the wing with which we fly to heaven," and as heaven is where we all wish to go, it becomes us to acquire knowledge. Lord Bacon said "knowledge is power," and so it was a day well spent, for I learned much in one day at the Tennessee Centennial—so much that I am going to return very soon and take more time and acquire more knowledge. I sometimes think it a great pity that by the time a man becomes fit to live his time is out and he has to die. If the old man who have made good use of their time and talents were given a new lease—another three score years and ten, and had the vigor of their youth restored, what a world of wisdom would they accumulate. We would all be Solomons and write proverbs. What farmers we would make; what inventors; what teachers; what preachers; what scientists. Maybe providence cut us down to 70 years for fear we would learn too much of His mysteries and once again eat the fruit from the tree of knowledge.

I was ruminating about this while listening to the earnest discourse of Colonel Killebrew, who has charge of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis and the Western and Atlantic railroad exhibits at the exposition. Now there is a man who as Paul said to Timothy magnifies his office. It is like going to school to hear him explain and expatiate and philosophize upon things that ordinarily would attract no special attention. If every man in charge of a special exhibit had his enthusiasm the exposition would not only be a grand success, but would diffuse more knowledge among men than any similar display has ever done.

Now, for instance, when we paused to look at some tobacco that was hanging from the rods he said: "That tobacco grew on very poor land. The best tobacco always grows on poor land." Indeed it seems providential that poor land is good for something.

The sandy, gravelly land of Granberry county, in north Georgia, grows the finest tobacco in the world, and it commands the highest price. The soil is not rich enough to give it a dark color, and hence it is pale and sickly, and has the consumption, so to speak. This tobacco grew upon land that is 80 per cent silica—sandy land—poor, white land, as your Bartow county farmers call it—you have lots of it down there. I have seen it, and it can be bought for a song, but there is more money in it than in your valleys and river bottoms. The sand that is in Florida soil will make tobacco growing a success there. I have been experimenting in tobacco growing and curing for years, and know whereof I speak. There are thousands of acres in north Georgia that are just suited to it, and all those poor white lands in Cobb county are just waiting for it. Some of that land along our railroad that will not grow corn high enough to shoot an ear or make a tassel, would grow the most aristocratic tobacco.

We paused again to look at some little pyramids of broken rock, and I learned that it was phosphate—a recent discovery in counties contiguous to the railroad. "There are millions of it and millions in it," said the colonel. "As is usual, these discoveries were accidental. Some mineral experts were prospecting for zinc, and were at a loss to account for these singular deposits. They have had them analyzed, and they are pronounced by reliable chemists to be the very finest grade of phosphate rock, running from 64 to 85 per cent, and some of the strata are twelve feet thick, and underlie thousands of acres. There are no phosphates in Florida that will compare with them, and most of it can be mined with a pick—a single hand taking out six tons a day."

After inspecting many kinds of ores and minerals such as iron, manganese, bauxite, gold, silver, ochre, corundum, etc., much of which was from our county of Bartow, we were shown the greatest variety of useful and ornamental woods that has ever been exhibited in this country. And also the variety of farm and garden products is admirable. Just think of one farmer, on a little plot of twenty-five acres exhibiting seventy-eight specimens that were grown upon his farm. Seventy-eight different products, useful for man or beast. And another man sends specimens of sixty different woods that grow upon his land. Then there are several hundred botanical pictures of the flora of Tennessee that were gathered and painted and framed by General Kirby Smith. But it would take too much space to describe or even to catalogue the hundreds of interesting things in this magnificent railroad show. It would make a good exposition of itself. Of course it has cost money—much money to get up such an extensive collection, but it indicates the far-seeing policy of Mr. Thomas, the best railroad magnate of the south. For two years past he has had in his employ Colonel Killebrew, who is without doubt the most efficient and best educated teacher and promoter of agriculture and mineralogy in the state, a man of large and liberal

enterprise, a cultured scholar who can talk science with the scientist and practical farming with the humblest farmer. He had charge of both these departments in the first Atlanta exposition. He has traveled mule-back over Mexico, inspecting the silver mines for their owners. He has more recently invaded the homes of the settlers in Colorado and Kansas and other northwestern states and communed with them about our climate and lands and laws, and they listened to him gladly, and the result has been the location of 1,500 families along the line of this railroad from Nashville to Atlanta. Fifteen hundred families within the past two years, and the cry is, "Still they come." He is the most ardent and the most successful colonizer in all the south. He is the best talker I ever listened to, the most earnest, convincing and entertaining; and yet he has no land for sale nor any interest in the sales. His work is for the railroad and for humanity. The condition of thousands of those western settlers is most pitiful. Think of 100 horses selling at auction for \$87, less than \$1 a head. Think of 1,000 selling for less than \$3,000. And so these people are closing out and coming to Tennessee and Georgia and buying small tracts of land within easy reach of the railroad, and in five years time these 1,500 families will probably ship their products of grain and hay and meat and mules to an amount that will give for each family an average of \$100 in freights to the road. This alone will make \$150,000 per annum to be added to the freight business of the road. This is Mr. Thomas's far-seeing policy. Within five years' time it is expected that 10,000 families will be located—transferred from the cyclones and droughts and blizzards of the west to the genial climate of the south.

We see that the Seaboard line is now pursuing the same policy. The Georgia Southern and Florida railroad began it years ago, and improved Cyclonetta as an object lesson to emigrants to show them what could be done. It was a successful experiment, and Mr. Sparks showed his wisdom and sagacity, but the road's creditors forced it into the courts and crippled its resources, and even made war upon Mr. Sparks for his so-called extravagance.

But I had only a day to spare at the centennial, and all of that was spent in one building, for I could not get away from it. It is a thing of beauty, as well as of interest and instruction, for the ornamental work that graces the arches and pillars and cornices is most lovely and elaborate—a master's hand has planned and executed. There, too, is the plaster bust of Mr. Thomas and his handsome portrait on the wall, that were presented to him by his employees as a graceful tribute and an evidence of their devotion to him. What a blessed thing it is in these days of strikes, and wrecks, and receivers and of war to the knife between capital and laborer, to find a man—a magnate—who controls thousands of men, doing it so peacefully and considerably, and at all times sharing their respect and their devotion.

I shall return again next week and take in the exposition. I wish to spend one day in that Parthenon, the most exquisitely beautiful gem of architecture I ever saw, and its walls are adorned with paintings—great works of art by the modern masters, and that many of them that cost thousands of dollars, have been loaned by their owners to encourage the exposition and implant a love of art among our people. Let everyone who can go visit this admirable exhibition. Let every family man take his wife, or his son, or his daughter, for it will pay in the long run. Sidney Smith said that the companionship of a beautiful and virtuous woman was a classic education. Just so it is an education to visit the exposition and study these object lessons and listen to the sweet and soothing music and rest under the shade of the trees.—BILL ARP in Atlanta Constitution.

PAPERS QUICKLY FASTENED.

Staple Fastener Feeds 150 Staples Without Replenishing.

A new staple fastener for fastening papers together, which is always ready for use and can be kept full of staples, which feed automatically when a lever is used, is a great time saver.



It has a spring coil which holds about 150 staples when filled to the end of the coil in the center, and as each one is used the center of the coil can be filled out at leisure. One blow on the top of the fastener cuts the papers, drives the staple through them, clinches the staple through the papers, and feeds the next staple, all ready for the next bunch of papers. This is a great improvement over the old styles, which took from one to three blows of the machine, besides adjusting each staple separately by hand.

In the Hebron section, Marlboro county, owing to the recent severe hail storm, farmers generally were compelled to plant their cotton entirely over, and the oat crop was completely destroyed.

Governor Ellerbe announced positively that there would be no extra session of the Legislature. He also says that the constabulary will not be abolished as published.

Gen. M. C. Butler announces that he would not be a candidate for the Senatorship or enter politics if asked by every living thing in the State.